

GOLD  
KEY

YOGI BEAR

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

# YOGI BEAR

10067-007  
JULY



# BOOM SEASON



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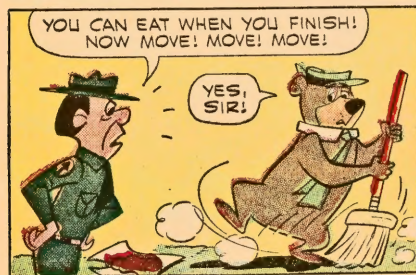
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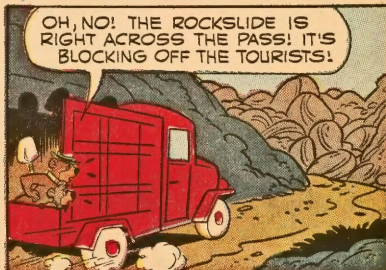
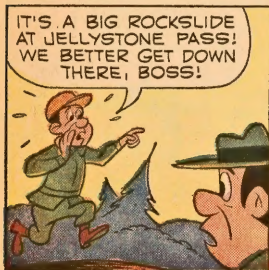


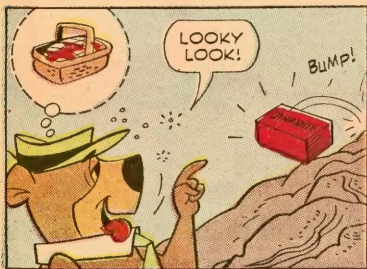
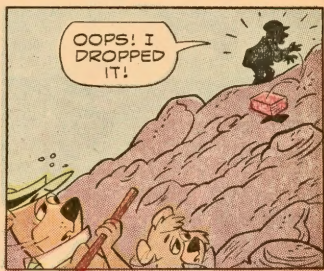
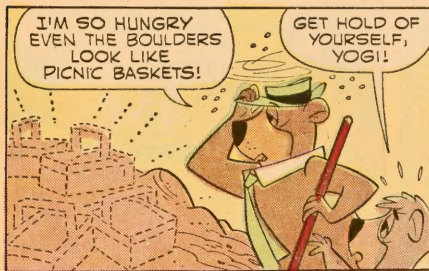
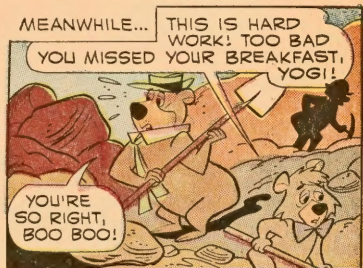
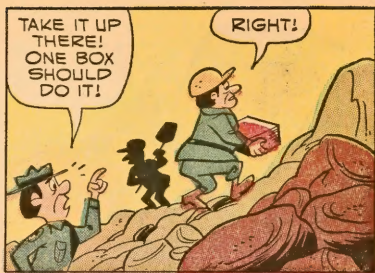
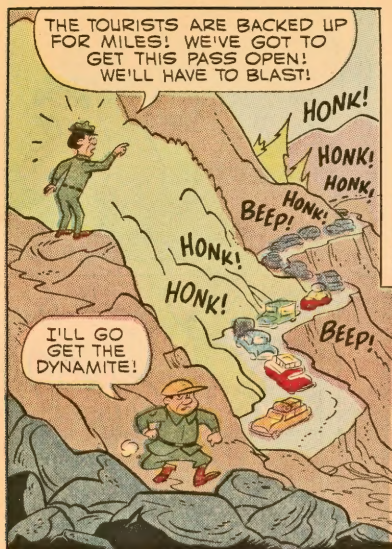
















IT'S OKAY, SIR!  
I'VE GOT IT!



YOGI!  
STOP!

BUT, SIR—I  
CAUGHT IT,  
FAIR AND  
SQUARE!



YOGI! IT'S  
DYNAMITE!

OOOPS!

**CRASH!**



HEY! THAT *WASN'T*  
A PICNIC BASKET!  
IT WAS DYNAMITE!

THAT'S WHAT  
WE WERE  
TRYING TO  
TELL YOU!



LUCKILY, YOU ONLY BLASTED  
THE ROAD CLEAR—HERE  
COME THE TOURISTS!



SO... HEY! WHERE  
IS THAT  
KOOKIE BEAR?

YEAH! I  
SORT OF  
MISS  
HIM!



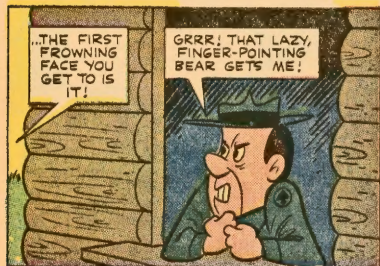
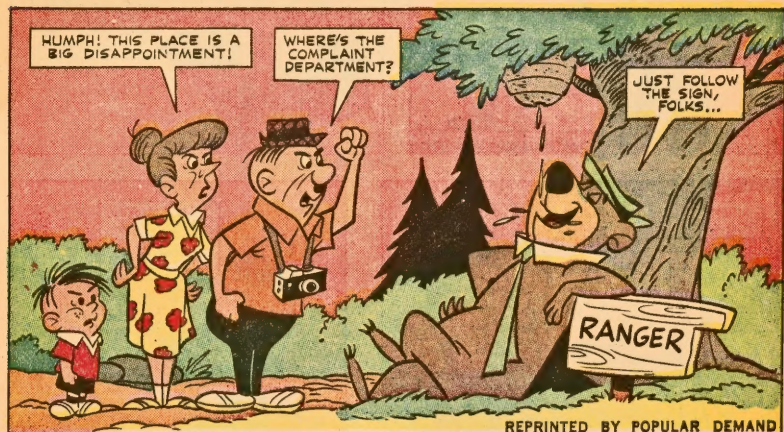
BOO BOO BOY... I'LL  
NEVER LOOK AT  
ANOTHER PICNIC  
BASKET AS LONG  
AS I LIVE!

I WOULDN'T  
BET ON  
IT, YOGI!

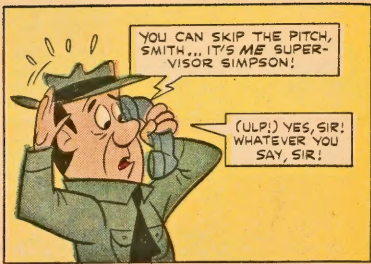
CHOMP!

Hanna-Barbera YOGI BEAR and THE RANGER

# GETTING THE RUN-AROUND







(ULP!) YES, SIR!  
WHATEVER YOU  
SAY, SIR!



ALL RIGHT, BUT  
HURRY UP, OR  
WE MIGHT JUST  
PACK UP OUR TENT  
AND FIND ANOTHER  
PARK!



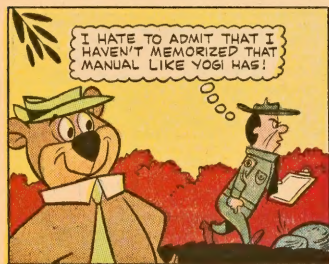
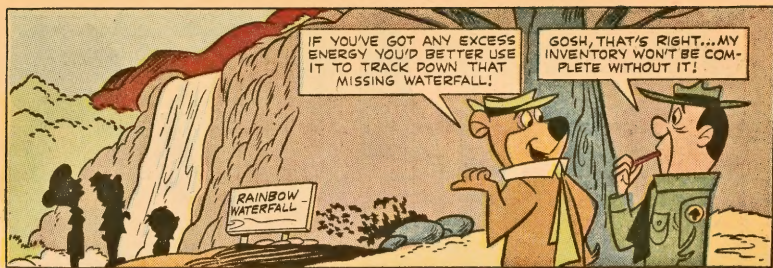
OH, YES  
INDEED,  
SIR!



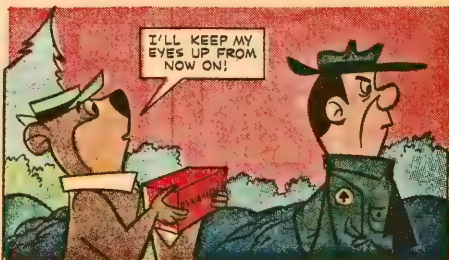
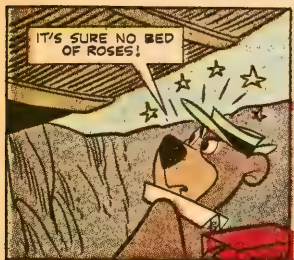
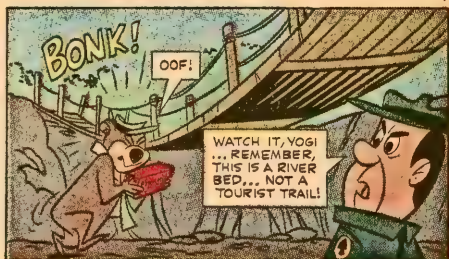
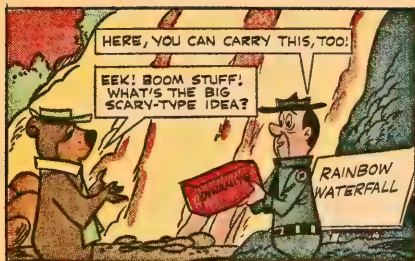
OH,  
BUMBLEBEE!

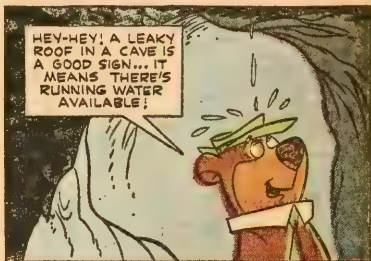
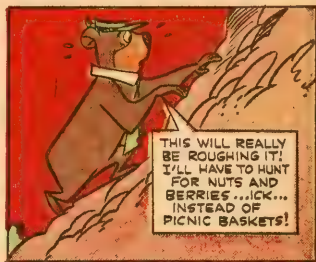
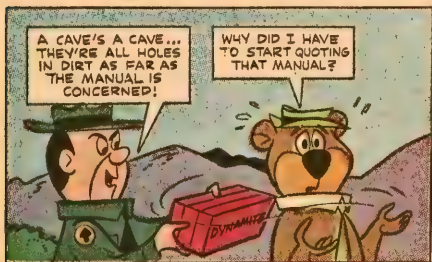
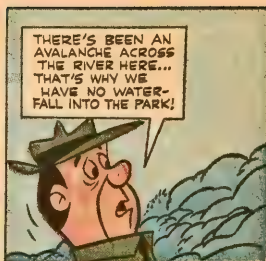


HANDS OFF! I'M  
GOVERNMENT  
PROPERTY AND  
IT'S YOUR JOB  
TO PROTECT ME!

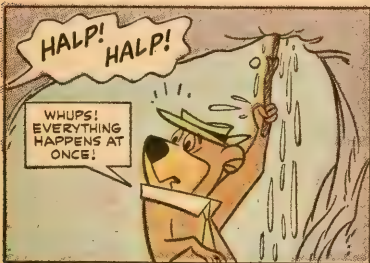
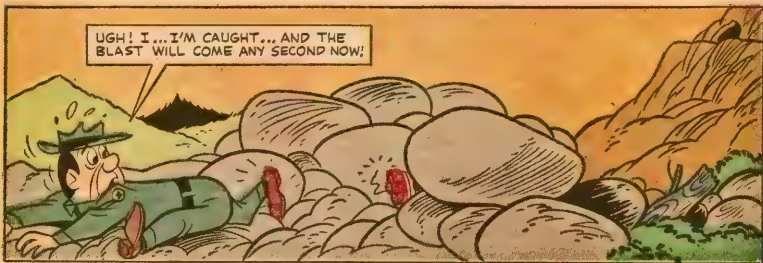
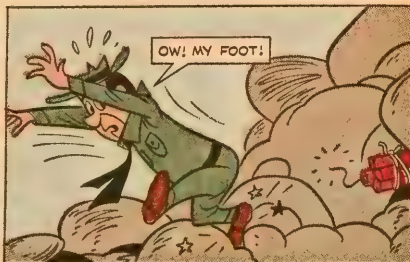
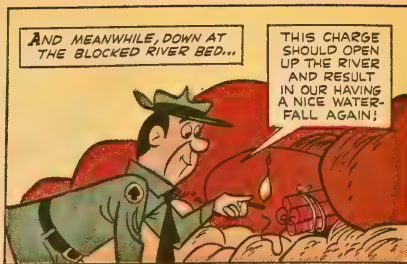


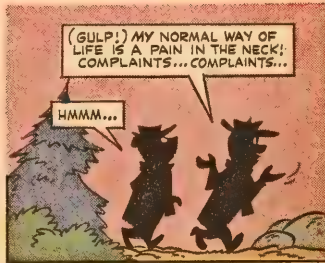
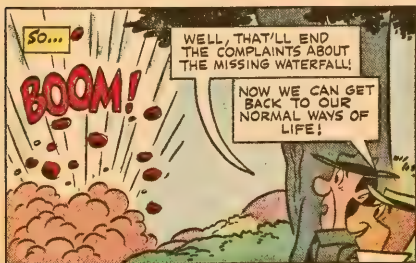
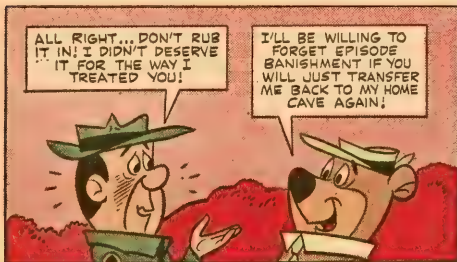
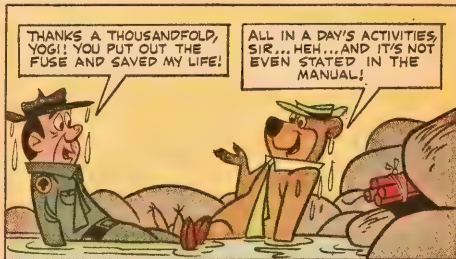
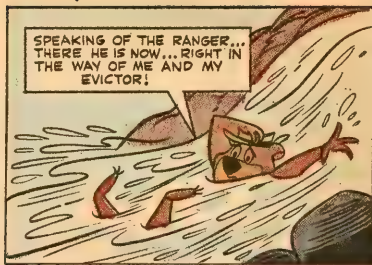
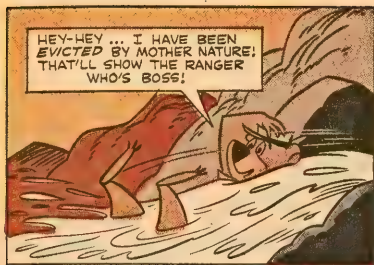




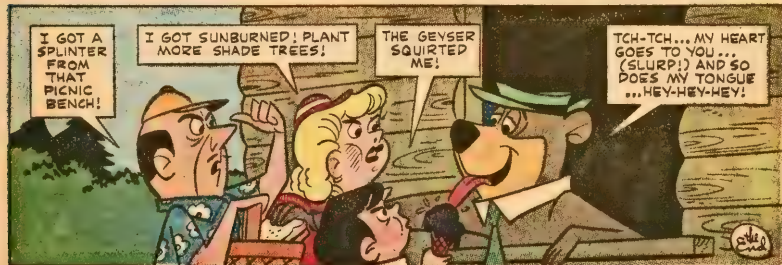
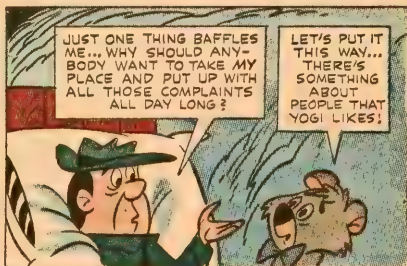
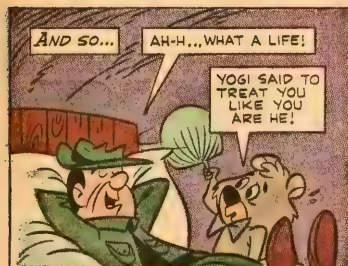
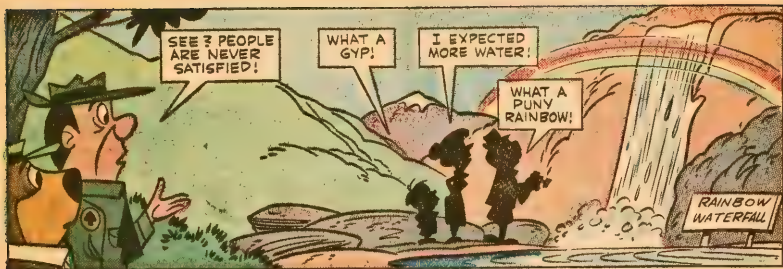














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## THE BIG BOY



Can whip any monster on earth (he says).

Gary Freuden  
Orange, Texas

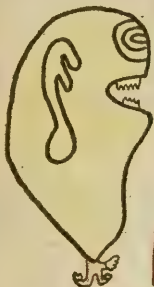
## RUDDER MONSTER



Steers with its tail, runs with its nose and bites airplanes.

Gregory Brown  
Mission, British Columbia, Canada

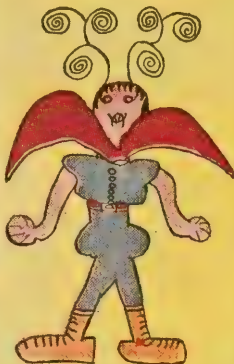
## GIGANTO



2,000 feet high—nobody likes him!

Mike Pine  
Guelph, Ontario, Canada

## ONE-HEADED DING WING



His antlers hypnotize bad people.

Deborah Lambert  
Morrisville, Vermont

## TOP-LIKE ROBOT



Swings around like a top.

Mohd Noor  
Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia

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# JOKES ON YOU



**Riddle:** What do you get when you plant a gun?  
**Answer:** A lot of little shoots.

Edwyna Lee Strain—Poughkeepsie, New York

**Riddle:** What can you change without touching?  
**Answer:** Your mind.

Corinne Valllandet—New York, N.Y.

**Son:** Dad, can you lend me five dollars—I'm a little short.

**Dad:** Trystanding on your toes instead.

Paul Boetin—Chicago, Illinois

**Riddle:** What's easy to get into and hard to get out of?

**Answer:** Trouble.

Yalonda Penner—Elk City, Oklahoma

**Riddle:** What is the largest room in the world?

**Answer:** The room for improvement.

Cecylia Placzek—Chicago, Illinois

A peanut sat on a railroad track,  
His heart was all a-flutter.

A train came speeding down the track,  
Toot toot! Peanut butter.

Susan Robinson—Scotland, Ontario, Canada

**Riddle:** Why is the baby the least important member of a family?

**Answer:** Because it doesn't count.

Rachel C. Garcia—San Antonio, Texas

**Dad:** Did you learn anything in school today?  
**Son:** Plenty—Ted Anderson gets a bigger allowance than I do.

Roy Hibbard—Apopka, Florida

**Riddle:** Where do spooks get their mail?

**Answer:** At the dead letter office.

Julie Harrington—Richmond Hill, New York

**Ed:** Why is  $3 + 3 = 7$  like your left foot?

**Ned:** It's not right.

Don McLarey—Birmingham, Alabama

**Riddle:** What is an I.O.U.?

**Answer:** A paper wait!

Misty Crockett—Bixby, Oklahoma

**Riddle:** How much dirt is in a hole 180 feet deep and 100 feet wide?

**Answer:** None, because it's a hole.

John and Maryanne Gallagher—Oakdale, Pennsylvania

**Scott:** What is a good way to keep a dog off the street?

**Paul:** Put him in the barking lot.

Scott McCleary—Pleasantville, New York

**Tom:** What kind of shoes do lazy people wear?

**Tim:** Loafers.

Leigh Willhite—McMinnville, Tennessee

**Riddle:** What is stuffed with food and hums?

**Answer:** A refrigerator.

Andrea Smith—Denver, Colorado

**Riddle:** What did one cow say to the other cow?  
**Answer:** Mooooooove out of my way!

Joe Garves—Zanesville, Ohio

**Riddle:** What's dark but made by light?

**Answer:** A shadow.

Mark Pasos—Cupertino, California

**Mother Lightning Bug**

**to Father L.B.:** Isn't Junior bright for his age?

Myrtle Levin—Boston, Massachusetts

**Teacher:** Yes, Jim?

**Jim:** I don't want to scare you, but if I don't get good marks soon someone's due for a spanking!

Jim Malone—Detroit, Michigan

**Riddle:** What's a substitute dentist?

**Answer:** A dentist filling-in for somebody else.

Peter Collinson—Pago Pago, American Samoa

**Riddle:** What is a well-known put-up job?

**Answer:** Wallpaper.

George Andrew Barber—Lake City, Florida

**Teacher:** What pine has the longest and sharpest needles?

**Pupil:** A porcupine.

Denise Watson—Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

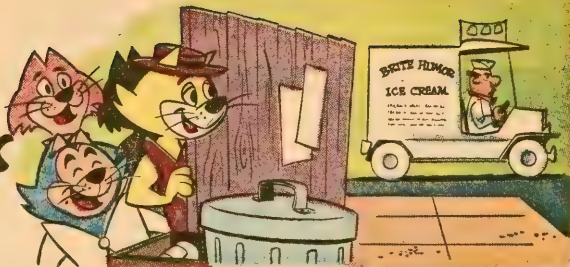
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# JUST DESSERTS



"Ah," said Top Cat, putting down the remains of a fish and smacking his lips. "I suggest we visit the back door of that fish diner often! That was a splendid dinner!"

"It sure was, Top Cat!" "Yeah, T. C.," "I'll say," all of his friends responded. All except Benny, who asked, "What's for dessert?"

"Dessert!" exclaimed Top Cat. "You mean that after that sumptuous supper, that delicate delight, you want dessert?"

"I just thought it would be nice," answered Benny.

"Hmm—you may be right," said Top Cat, running his tongue around his lips. "What shall it be? Custard pie? No. Ice cream? No—too rich. Ah—strawberry ice!"

"Perfect!" exclaimed Benny. "Let's have it, Top Cat, right now."

"Sure," answered Top Cat, "except that we don't have any."

"Aw," said Benny, his face falling.

"But we'll get it," finished Top Cat.

"But where, T. C.?" asked Choo Choo.

"Where? Where? Do you hear that bell approaching?" answered Top Cat. "Where, indeed, but from the ice-cream man. Come on, everyone."

"But, T. C.," Spook protested, as they all started off, "he said he'd clobber us good, if we ever bothered him again!"

"Oh, he was just having a bad day," reassured Top Cat. "He won't even remember."

"But you haven't any money," Fancy pointed out. "You're not going to swipe it?"

"Of course not, of course not," Top Cat replied. "You know I never swipe anything—I just take what I can get."

As Top Cat and his friends approached

the ice-cream man, he said, "Now, leave everything to me. You'll see."

The ice-cream man greeted Top Cat with a frown and growled, "Beat it, you guys!"

"Ah-ah-ah," cautioned Top Cat. "You're talking to customers, you know."

"Customers!" snorted the man. "Bah! Some customers!"

"Tsk, tsk," said Top Cat innocently. "By chance, is the Brite Humor Man in bad humor today?"

"Beat it, I said," repeated the man.

"You're forgetting something," taunted Top Cat cheerfully, wagging a finger. "Bright and polite, remember?"

"I just want to forget you!" shouted the ice-cream man.

"And I, sir," said Top Cat, drawing himself up, "just want to remind you that you now owe us a taste of your wares... free!" and he pointed to a sign on the side of the truck, which read:

THE BRITE HUMOR MAN  
HE'S POLITE AND BRITE AS HE CAN BE  
OR TASTE HIS WARES WITHOUT A FEE

"You win," grumbled the man, opening his truck. "You'll get something free."

"See, fellows?" Top Cat said smugly. "It's easy when you know how."

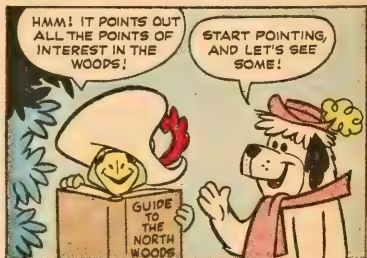
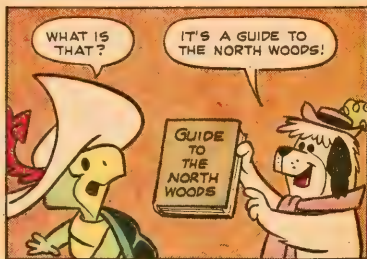
"Here it is!" shouted the ice-cream man, as he tossed chunks of ice toward Top Cat. "That's all I've got left!"

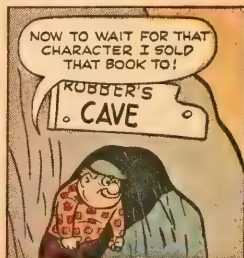
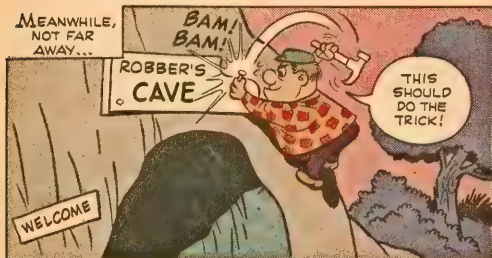
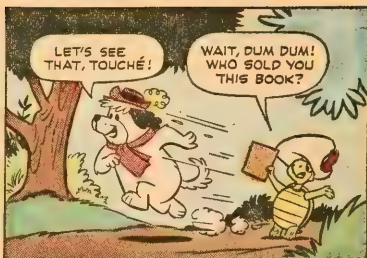
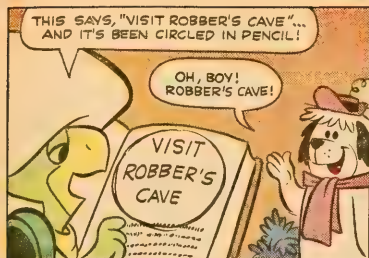
"Chunks of ice!" exclaimed Top Cat. "A fine dessert that is!"

"I'd say it's your *just* desserts," laughed the ice-cream man, as he drove off, happy that, for once, he had managed to outwit the smartest cat of all... Top Cat, himself!

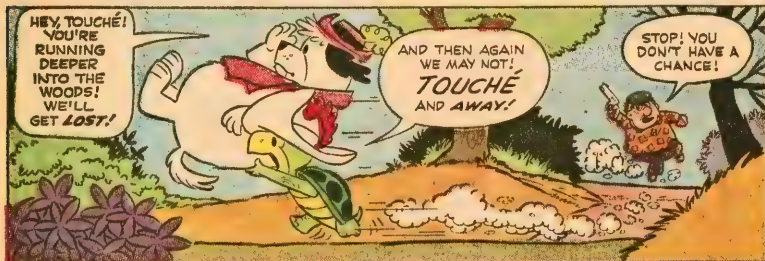
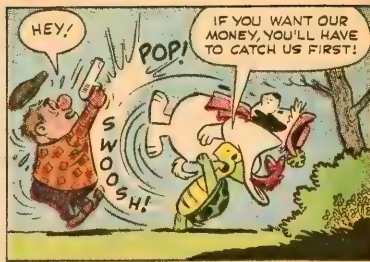
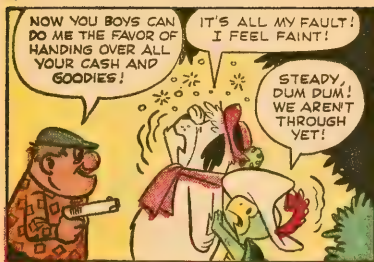


Hanna-Barbera **TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM**  
**THE ROBBER'S CAVE CAPER**

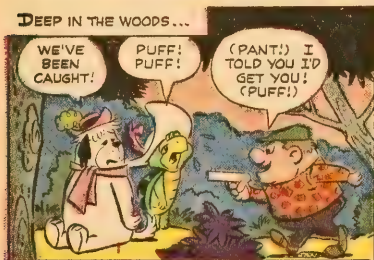




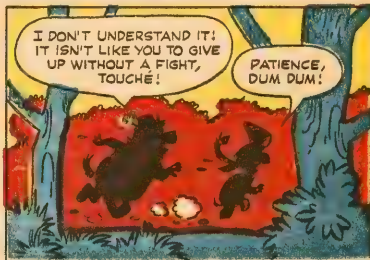
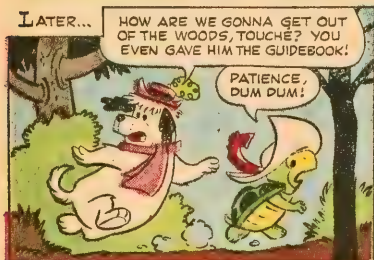


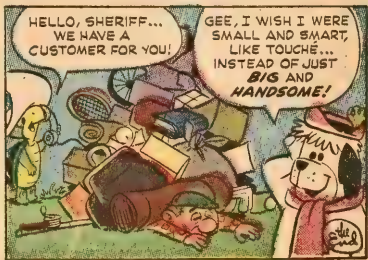
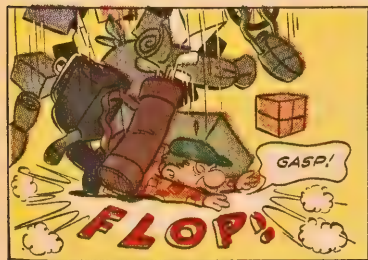
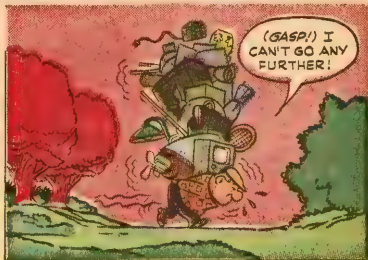
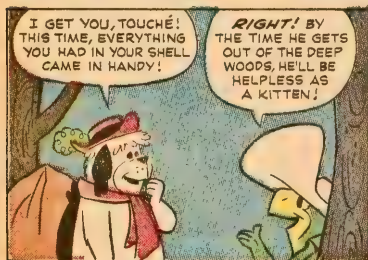
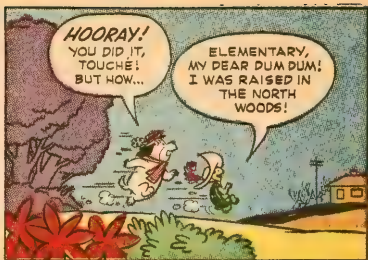
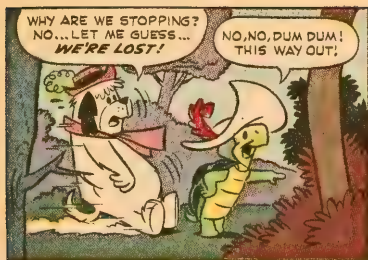


DEEP IN THE WOODS...

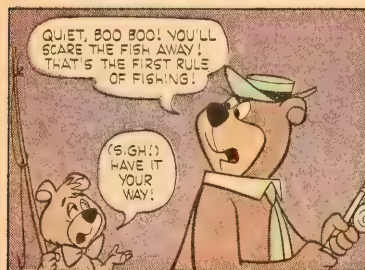
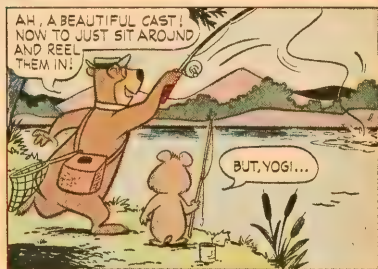
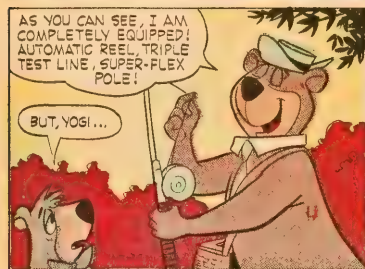
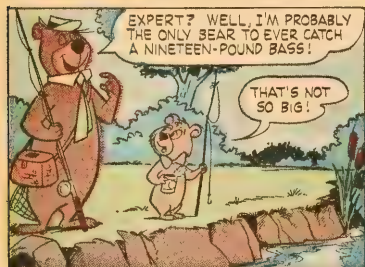
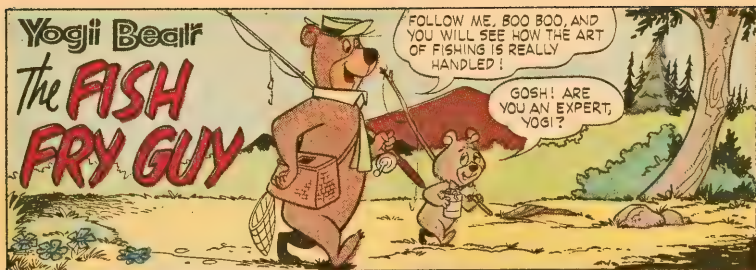


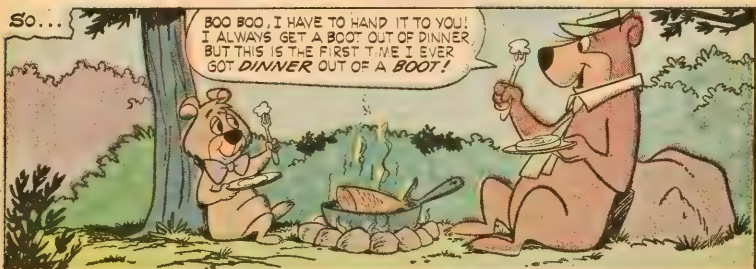
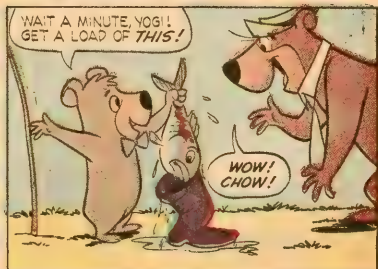
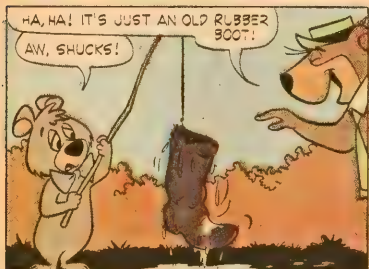
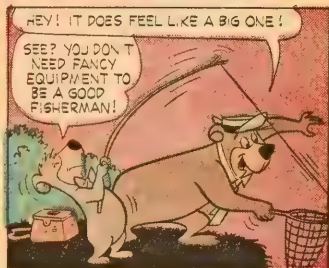
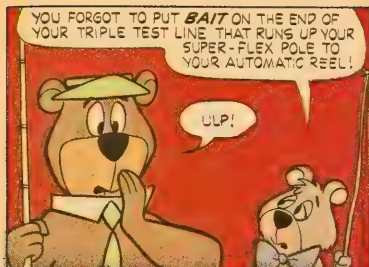
LATER...













Hanna-Barbera

**YOGI BEAR**

REPRINTED  
BY POPULAR  
DEMAND

# The FOOD FEUD

(YAWN!) SPRING HAS FINALLY  
SPRUNG, BOO BOO! TIME FOR  
US BEARS TO UNHIBERNATE!

(YAWN!)  
WHY? I'M  
STILL  
SLEEPY!

DO NOT  
DISTURB  
FOR SIX  
MONTHS!

YOGI  
BEAR

BESIDES, I'M  
**HUNGRY,**  
TOO!

LIKewise! I'M  
HUNGRY AS A  
**BEAR!** YUK! YUK!

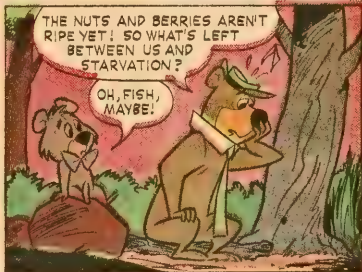
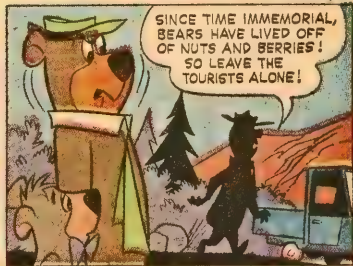
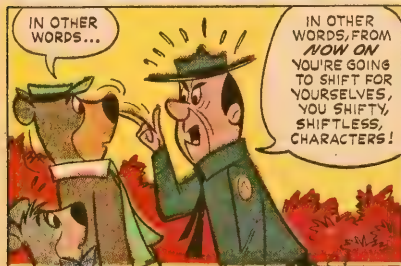
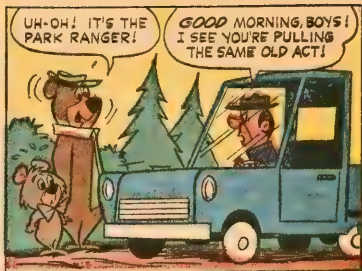
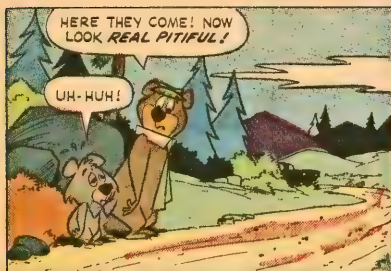
THAT WAS A REAL  
KNEE-SLAPPER, BUT  
I'M TOO HUNGRY  
TO LAUGH!

BE NOT  
DISMAYED,  
BOO BOO! THE  
FIRST TOURIST  
WHO COMES  
ALONG WILL  
FEED US!

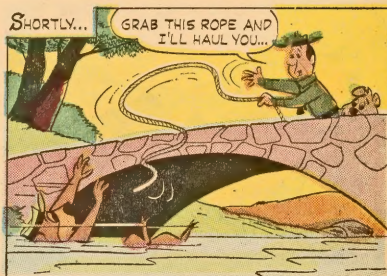
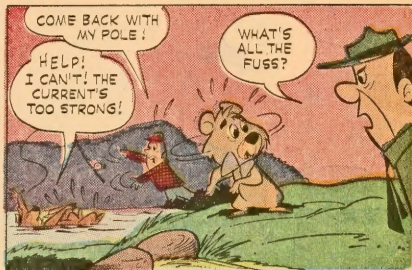
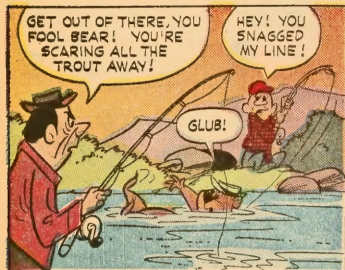
HARK! I HEAR  
A CAR! IT IS NO  
DOUBT THE FIRST  
CONTINGENT OF  
SPRINGTIME  
TOURISTS!

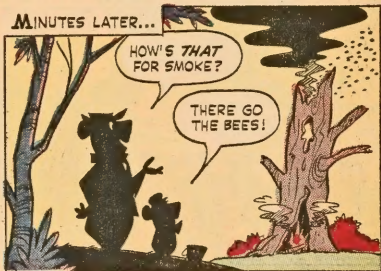
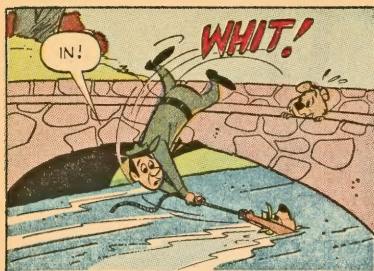
GET OUT ON THE ROAD  
AND PUT ON THE OLD  
**PITIFUL AND STARVED**  
ACT!

IT WON'T BE AN  
**ACT, BELIEVE ME!**

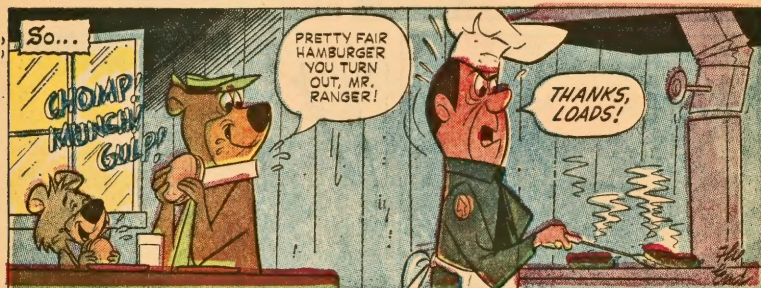












**GOLD KEY CLUB  
COMICS**

# Reader's Page DOODLES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

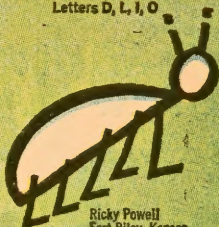
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Letter U



Tim Sprague  
Portland, Oregon

Letters D, L, I, O



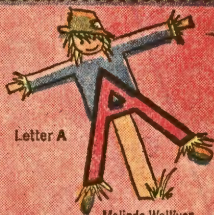
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Fort Riley, Kansas

Letter W



Lynn Stephanick  
Closter, New Jersey

Letter A



Melinda Welliver  
Millville, Pennsylvania

Number 5



Kevin Graham  
Los Fresnos, Texas

Number 6



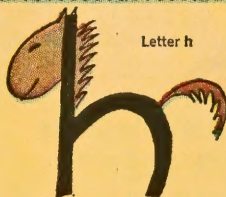
Kenneth Hart  
Columbus, Ohio

Letter S



Stacy Mandell  
Kingston, Ontario, Canada

Letter h



Kim Mickelson  
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JACK



Richard Riehl  
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Letter Y



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